

N. J. N.  
Fort Lee  
June 10, 1942

Dear Mom,

It seems a long time since all the nurses and friends gathered at the Greenfield Station to give us a great send-off that April Fools Day.

Good news and bad news! Russell and I are being transferred to Fort Dix N.J. to a Station Hospital that is forming down there for overseas duty. Where? No one knows. Ten of us are going - I shall be home this week end to say my farewells. Of course we volunteered!

Later June 18

Dear Mom,

I have been going to write for ages but I just didn't have the energy to even scribble a card. We got a good send off at the station - we had a Pullman going to N.Y. so had we not been so excited we could have slept. We arrived at Grand Central about 7:30 am. What a busy place - hundreds of people - uniforms

of all branches of the service - What an exciting place! We had a terrible time getting our baggage from N.Y. to Fort Dix. Finally after 3 hours of packing around N.Y.C. we were able to get the bus. It took us 3 hrs to get to Wrightstown. We were "dead" when we were finally dumped on the sidewalk in front of the barracks. One of the girls called the Chief Nurse to tell her we were here and she didn't know we were coming. Finally she came down in her car and told us the hospital was right up the street so once more we started hitting up the street. The barracks have been closed for months and were dusty and musty. At least the twelve of us are all alone. It seems most desolate to me, no trees or grass just red sand and mud - We are depressed!

Finally it is straightened out - we belong to the 16th Station Hosp unit. It hasn't arrived here yet so until everyone arrives we are to go on duty.

We walk miles to the mess hall. Last night we went to a U.S.O. show given at the open air theater on the post. We got



last. coming back until an ambulance drove  
by and the driver offered us a ride.

Prisella is in bed all covered up with  
a hairy black blanket, seratchy as all  
get out - it is so chilly and damp this  
a.m.

I met a young man on the bus  
coming home yesterday. He was with a  
batch of new recruits just coming in.  
He sat beside me and we started to  
talk. Can you imagine she is from North  
Adams and he is cousin to Dr Kronick  
Another coincidence!

Thank you for your welcome letters  
mom. Kiss Dad Ron + Joan.

Love to all

Had these cheap Maej snaps taken at  
Anton. Awful aren't they?